

Poetry Series

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu
Victor
- poems -

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Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor(14th March 2000)

Parented by Revd & Mrs Thompson Obiaeli. Born on the 14th day of March 2000. A native out Ibughubu Umuchu in Aguata L.G.A of Anambra state.

Acquired primary education at Benneth Etiaba Memorial Nursery and Primary school Umudim Nnewi (2011) . A pioneer student of Master's Vessel Seminary Osumenyi (2017) .

Presently a student of University of Nigeria Nsukka. Studying English and Literally Studies + Theatre and Film Studies.

He would always say " all is well...that ends well" and that's all that matters in life? ?

A Means To An End

That moment when everything fades
... When everybody seems to disappear
That very period in time when the horizon seems to grow cold
The lights go dim; pace covers little.
That very obnoxious moment when nothing seems relevant
A period you feel emptiness within and without
As an iceberg, so your heart moulds up in blocks
Like a loose wool dangling on the trust of the hanger
It comes to you in a bizarre;
Showing you that rain actually drops from heaven.
(Not all you think that care actually do)
You were just a pun...in the game.

You feel absconded and left out
Like slime left behind by crawling snails
Like cheese left by eating babies you sulk
That which you think is within grasp seems distant.
A much close distance you cannot see nor touch
That very moment that I grow tired of my opposites
That is always the moment when you realize that
You...I can do without them.
I can do without that feeling I feel I had felt before.
Like wax melts amidst fire
So does the love you think you can grow
All for few in heart that does not exist any longer
I let it go...it went, let it be...it slept
"All is well... that ends well" said I.
I see nothing but a means to an end,
A game I never wanted to play.

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

All Is Well

When all is well with you, morning comes

When all is well with me, dusk descends...

When all's well with us, we never forget to kiss ourselves goodnight

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All On You

Like speed booster
They compel you
Like ants moving their food
So are you being pushed along
All against your free will
As raindrops pour
So do your spirit feel
But you are paved in gutters
Running against your drop
Less with an option
The free bird is encaged
All on a norm you see
But as the drive leads
To a landcrash they see
Off they let you in pains
Judgement overtaking you
You blame yourself
All because of nothing
...all on you
Expectations you never met
I make my life my way
Do you?

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Anambra Air

Throughout my life as a traveller
Throughout my days as a youth
I have never seen the breeze of the air
But the air of my motherland surpasses all
The air of joy and acquaintances
The land of milk and honey
The land of wealth and duty
Land of great heroes
Of which I'm not excluded
In this long journey...
Back to my land, my motherland
May this birth air welcome me in love
May my sorrows elude me at the smell of the my mother air
The eternal air that sang my birth song
Same which will echo my death song to the far north
May this air welcome me with arms wide
May its breath take me places afar
Oh air of success
Oh breath of mother wisdom
May your lands know no harm
May your boundaries know no assault
As I conclude this journey a time
As I cross the last Oji River
May I be kissed welcome on the cheeks
May the whips of this air
Turn blessed lashes to my tender body
The air that welcomes me home
As I answer to your clarion call
So will my race be heard
Oh creator
Bless the Igbo land
God bless Anambra
God bless the nation
God bless our leaders
A land of milk and honey
May we be blessed with Queen bees
And tendered by the mighty drones
As I anticipate a welcome
May the son of the soil be blessed

Blessed once again

I, Ifediirichukwu will once again fall in love with my birth air

The Anambra air

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Apagón

Revealing distance in the dim
Mingling thoughts in the mind film
Like Makahiya when poked
Evolution of the closed
In a jiffy it happens
Gulping down energy, sapping the vigour

Now in a dark hallway
Next in a lit tunnel end
Craving but for the nature's ray
Yet getting lost in a rail trend
Visions resembling dreams
Dreams turning but blur a bit

You don't live with it in the now
living in it forever is inevitable...in the then
Apagón! ! !
Though seems temporal like the morning mist
But permanency does not elude it
When there is no recall, sticks it to you
Like walls built of dark magic
It echoes off great ideas of illusionists
You fade like washed out colours
when apagón comes to stay
...the blackout.

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As I Close My Eyes

As I close my eyes to sleep
In deep worry I live a life in the day
Day in, day out I make a pledge that will stay
Stay till I meet my creator
Creator of all beings living
Unto whom I owe an everyday prayer
The words of a tender discomfited heart
A silent prayer said in dark
And in silence I say...
Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
And if I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take
Amen
Waking every dawn, I see it answered
One prayer I say with my eyes closed
God bless mummy
God bless daddy
All as I close my eyes

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At My Death

At morn dew drops within
Making afternoons reflect the sun ashore
The peak of merry made man
Gearing you towards the regular not known
At dusk..."commendo spiritus meum";
In ears on men by chain of blizzards whispered
Such once blew joy blows hurt
Above the edge I cleave it be
One dying and a burying
Beneath six feet a ground hollow
Many a person tears wet
Six a few flesh in wood carry
Nothing but a weight without a life to live
The last freedom...away from the reach of light
Away from the world once created
An ace gone oblivion
Only one escape from a daring living
Just a rest from life encouraging
Lust vanishing in bewildered eyes
Love stuck in few dry hearts
The moon of my nightfall shall bleed
Sun of my next dawn smiling down
At my death...my spirit returns abode
Thus my last wish, bury me in hearts not tearful
Set me in memories not aggrieved
Like a leaf at rest from the winds
So lies the one you once knew
On my death's day these be declared
Buried only in hearts that loved me
My demise shall bring me a passage
To one that made me.

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At The Brick Of The Morn

Distant sounds of the dropping rain
Feeling of the racing skies rummaging my mind
Tinted dark of the night wrestling the incoming light
Happy cocks crowing on tree tops
Welcoming the day to our ears
Though sometimes, my ears itch at the sound of their anthem
But today, my ears are elated in hearing them
Remembering the love of the saviour on me
Remembering the potatoes I fried yesterday night
Remembering that I have many a things to read
People to make happy and keep company
I welcome today at the brick of the morn

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Behind All Shutters.

Behind all shutters...there is a life
Far beyond all lenses, there is an eye
Such that peeps to give awesome shot
Shutters...up and down they clatter
Like marble stones scattered amidst sunlight
So are they
Glittering the outward cover that prides around their ego
Echoing unto the vultures that prey on night carcass

Like lightning flashing from above the skies
Thunder that the unknown dreaded
A life with view, without say
Like statues moulded to the concrete floor
They move...but on a distinct note
So they are
Getting others to recognition and fame
To heights beyond the imagination of their attainments

To all those who only exist behind the flashlight
To all that are famous in the dark alone
To all that seep through million lenses
Although to the world you are but mediocre
But to your crew, you are epic
So are you
You who give reason to our screen
Though you live in the dark
The camera will always have you happy...
The film will always make you wealthy
A life behind the scene of scenes.

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Believe Me

People fall in love easily like birds
Animals are being loved more and more
But I hardly do...so believe me when I say I love you

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Betrayed Trust

Like raindrops from the sky
So are you
Leaving me to hold to my lost self
Liking you to a wheel speeding on earth
The greatest of all mistakes
Upthrust toes led by heavy shoulders
The oil does not get watered
A life you owe me cannot be laid

Like the showering of the rain
So do your lips move
Even grasses are at fear of holding your feet
Seeing someone as you are
Returns the fear of cats for dogs
Like sparrows depend on the air
Eagles on their wings
Though you are my palm
I do not know the lines on you
I rather believe a fiend than you

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But A Tear

Like drizzling dew
Falling from a place high
Reaching unworthy ends
Drying up like fuel
Not a mark it keeps
But to the heart it melts
To the letter it fades
An hour coming with sorrow
Another it brings joy
Mixed in kissing lips
Binding hearts together
To others it is nothing
Love it is but a tear

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Could Wish But You

To you I owe a heart
Veins that cannot be detached
To you I owe a fruit
Flower which cannot either
To none but you I owe a wish
Horses without riders
Like stars hanging on space
Blending grasses in the water
Amidst the wind wish I a wild rose
I wish the soar of eagles
I wish many a thing
New beginnings
If it was not for one
I could have wished more
So I wish you
My Bliss but nothing

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Death To Love

At a time, our roses still glitter
Eventually, it lacks water for growth
Then the heart dies to emotions...to love

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Did You Ever Know

Ever in me
I don't let them out
the cries and sorrows of my nights

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Do You Really Love Me?

A mind question a lover asks
Sometimes answered
Most times fluttered
Fluttered in deception
Like a bird flapping it's wings
So does lips move in answer
In answer to a mind bothering question
In answer to most ill fated reasons
Whenever a question like such lingers
There's barely a chance at love
Barely a chance
Not even a kiss
A kiss from the heart but false
Neither a wink
A wink from muscular eye lids but tense
Nor a hug
A hug selling you off
You lust after him when he does not answer to the question
You know he loves you when he answers the question from deep the mind's
heart
How to know if he plucked the answers from the grounds of his heart
And not from the rivers of his lips
Knowing that is left for you not me
Do not go chasing the water falls
Do not go moving too fast
You might get cut down
Like a bird speeding into a trap

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Dream Held

Giving up on life, nay... doesn't pay
Holding unto your dreams
Tending to it as a lovely plant for growth

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Forgetting Who?

Life without one
A separation without course
The sound from beyond the rivers
Driving it all home
Goosebumps they bring
The cold wind of winter
Like a stagnant pool
Harbouring sick grim
Crabs tied down in marshes
Mudskippers rummaging the ever swamps
A confluence of thousands thoughts
As raindrops spattering on glass
So do your memories throw back on me
Longa time it's been
Though without you in sight
Cannot give in to forgetting you
The one I loved

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From An Admirer's View

All from without he looks
Eagle wings on the loved one
Desiring nothing but a wink
Gaining none but a deep stab
Anticipations rendered dust
All from a distance discreet enough
Gets it caught in a love trap
Instead of a call
A cut he gets
Instead of a walk
A run drops no choice
All because of a mural in the dark
Hides he his feelings
Knowing that a divulge...
All it brings is nothing but no head way
His thoughts gone wild for you
Yet is caged by same
The rude you shuns him
Because he views from a vintage
So is all attempts void
All because you don't seem to care
Drenched in self lost
You make him see nothing but rejection
All because of the worthless ego you call wall
Raising your guard around him...
Keeps him away from the one he loves
...You

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Haiku In Life

With the ups and downs of life's leaf
All things being equal...
Made men will live to be

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If I Knew Then

Against my will I took to it
Against that force I made a choice
A choice like the shadow lost
Empty spaces now I find
Distant voices there they echo
Strange eyes buried in me
An ace a draw for me
All for a life I tried living
But realising but a thing
A lion with no pride is but log
Against you...I chose you
Drawn into nothingness
Living a life not mine
Like a bull pulling from its own charge
I regret having you
Only a wish drive dive
If I knew then
My move should've been of a fox
Going for you could've been lot.

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If Only Pigs Fly

Hopefully you clench unto deception
Such as come from your cloned mind
Taking me not less than mere filth
The filth of your incorrigible actions
You fond with me
And throw me as a toy when will
But now, you suddenly cleave to be with me
Engaging me in endless futile discussions
Just to funnel my attention to yourself
Just to toss me back to you
Back to your boring company
Tied to your lonely deceitful heart
You call to calls sounding my name
Only to ensure I change my mind same
But like the rainbow
I will disappear from before your very eyes
Wearing off your hold like a washing mural
You get that feeling that I will come back to you
You get it from the rushing waters of Knowhere
But from the cooled sun you will receive
Receive my last words
You will be surprised at them
But boooooom, my lips will I widen in a smile amidst the morning rain
Sending the frozen damn chill down your broken spine
Only when the pigs fly
Only then,
Will I come back to you

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Immortalising You On Your Birthday

Foetus were you till the successful break, out of the walls of dark and blood
This day 11th September went auspicious when you were given to ten fingers
Though I'd never existed then but fate brought my existence your path till today
Today I remember how we met, our caught up glances turning smiley gaze
The quiet drizzle of the evening shower beating your birth story down your spine
Down your spine it dropped but up again to your axis it rises on a day...today
On a day as this your tender beautiful face sat on the atlas, rotating on the axis
in tears...a birth your mum called it.

And yesterday a lovely beauty paragon I held in a close hug
Passionate kisses not absent in our locked gaze of the nights
Like rain amidst cold breeze dropped the dark of eyes on us
But on this day, that's yours alone, my love for you I'll make known
For you, a natural wonderment of Everyman's adventure I will pull the moon
down from its cosmic lap
Not a revamp to futility but fertility, in age, beauty, wit and love you will grow
On this day Mmeso, your lust wish be in love with God your creator who moulded
you in perfection
Wish a star, the rainbow, and the sun; the rivers and far lands of the Easts but
know this...the candle light of your cake will I blow off with you tonight and a
reverberating whisper in the dark wishing you...a happy birthday

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In Your Wildest Dreams

Thinking I'll come back to you after calling my feelings exaggerations...
The deadliest mistake you ever made
Only in your wildest dreams will I be back to you

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It Goes On

Just as a lit cigarette
So does your heart melt away
Shuffling of feet
Reminding you the past moments
Moments that cannot be recovered
You think you will be together
At the rising of the dawn

Roses you care for
Come piercing you with their thorns
When you think you are bond together
Silence come keeping you company
Though the wind pulls
The nest never shakes
Life goes on and on

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Kindred In Death

Alive, we communicate
Dead, invocations do us no part
In all, we turn kindred even unto death

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Knowing You

Just yesterday...
Though like a whole week to me
Knowing you motivated me
Just like water gives life to a fish
So I felt you to me
As it takes from a rat
So are you to me now
Just yesterday
I met you
Today I loved you
Next, the mix got soiled
Leading me away to loss
Knowing you is the best I know
Though to you unknown
All is well...that ends well
Said I in the very end
Knowing you is to love

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Life Is Love

Life is simple

Life is love

Those who don't love find it difficult

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Living In Death

In life, we live

In death, we die

In life unto death we become immortalised

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Love Me

You call me, text me, chat me and we get along
You start taking it personal, and I love it
But then I told you I'm dating and you gave a slack...I thought you'd love me as
you promised
Because you add to my happiness
And I love that feeling

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Love Utteration

Iterations I call them
Lasting only but a while
Reality chasing them to the winds
Seeming a rock
Turning smoke amidst wind
Like wax before fire
They melt away in delusion
Dissipating in turns after another

Declaring emotions better the living
But...
Denying emotion declared mars it
Cutting ways to meet ends?
Only serves now not in the posterity
Utterations of love! ! !
Saying those words over again makes no sense
Not without objectivity in actions

Tender hearts should not be broken
Upthrust breasts never played
Seductive eyes never wetted in regret
All because of love lost
Before expressing them...
Consider sacrifice to live it
May they be as the East horizons
Real as the Sun
Sweet as the taste of honey

May mere words never be deceptive
To hearts that crave a rose
Fight through goaling the rose
Pluck the thorns before gifting
Emotions rooted in love may be true
But that expressed in surety lies
Make tender hearts believe
In love that never fades
In lust that cannot be cold

You make them believe

But have you ever truly loved
... Utterations

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Loving Because I'm Meant To

Can you make me love when
I dream dreams I'm not meant to
I see things I'm not expected to
I write poems I'm not supposed to
I sometimes read things I'm not meant to
I say things I'm not sure of
Do things I don't lie about
They try to speed up my clock when it's not supposed to
But I hold on to my time because I'm meant to
I smile at them because I'm led to
Read the skies, I'm sure to
Knowing what is meant to and what is not is my destiny to achieve
They made me to hate
But I fell in love because I was supposed to
And fell yet again
...That, I was meant to do
Although my lover takes me a friend alone
I take her a lover and a friend both
All because I choose to fall asleep with a dream I always will dream
A poem I always will write
A feeling that cannot elude me
Love lives, never dies
Not in hearts of those who keep it warm
Like a bird with a broken wing it might seem to
Seem to when heartbreak spares you no breath
But to you I put this to length
The only way to live a complete life is by loving
Loving when it's not meant to
It waters the tendons of the body
Lubricates the canals of the heart
I love when I'm not meant to
I love because I'm meant to

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Lusting After Love Lost

A tribute to love...A lust to love lost
Seems to dawn on me of my dreadful mistake
In making a leap before I looked
Before I filled that very gap
The place you should have taken in my heart
If only I waited a little bit longer
I should have waited to see you
I should have waited to hear your footsteps close by
I should have waited to know of your love
The one you have in you
In your lassy seductive eyes
I should have waited to feel that love
Such that burns with great will
The lit blue flame of love
The one I felt within your bossom when we were locked in a hug
The best of hugs that took me a while
A while to disentangle from
A hug that assures me that...
I am being loved by one I never knew
One who knows me quite well but was silent
Silent... waiting for me to find her
Our very first hug though unexpected
You made it loving and epic
Before the very eyes of onlookers
...I must tell
I fell for it even as my heart melted away
Dripping down your soft warm palms
Such that held my liquid heart cupped to hers
Moulding it into a tender shape
The shape of a love heart
Like two love birds singing
You made me hear another part of my symphony
Amidst rain
In the dark
You held unto my hand
My hair blessed with the oil of your eyes
My ear stroked by the softness of your fingers
Though I might have seen much beauties, yours made me happy
You might not be the most beautiful

But to me, you are the most cherished
The tenderness of my youth rekindled by your smile
But I am now a mock to myself
Not only am I afraid
I am also ashamed
Ashamed to have you in my arms again
To feel the softness of your wetted lips
Ashamed to meet the loving glare from your eyes
Neither am I bold again...
To feel the warmth of your virgin bosom
I am ashamed to be where you are
Ashamed to promise my seeing you again
Like a bird fleeing from the reach of the wind
I am ashamed to promise you I'll be back
Even as I know the remembrance of your warm hug in the cold,
The dazzling feeling under fine drizzle
The way you looked at me...all these would hunt my heart
The piercing deep stare from your eyes near
All these will not hesitate in making my heart grow cold if you don't keep it close
to you
I can only but fantasise about you
The refined gold I couldn't have but see
The tender alluring wild rose I could not have for myself
Having you became as impossible as reaching the skies...
When the thorns from other roses on my path could not allow me to reach unto
you
Still, I take the blame unlike Rag n' Bone's opposite
But as I write this poem
I only cleave to be with you
If there could be a chance
I wouldn't mind waiting another year for you
For you to be here with me...in my arms where I'll be proud to have you
Only but a lust to love lost
If only you will agree
I would not mind waiting
Giving in to you
Engaging in your trust
Inhabiting your all
Grinning with you
Experiencing your tender love

Meeting Three In Life

With gradual evolvment in life's ordeals
Met I three figures of existence
Of all came the first figure
The figure of one...a thinker
Like the clock she is timed
Unlike the crow she is wise
In a close distance we hugged our feelings
Revealing oneself to another in a true mirage
Sun rays penetrating the firm walls of her heart
Assures me of her tripping on sighting a rose
So does the thinker I love in the dark

Believing the first figure has come to stay
So did I rub palms with the second
Emanating from the light thingy of pretence
Saw I the figure...that of a bumbler
Just as the chameleon she takes all colours
And as a parrot her tongue ply
Until I discovered the feathers of a peacock in her
Turned down her ever luring appeal with a smile
Of all her acclaimed feelings... walked out on me
Off all I cared, never stayed back for her return

Amidst the witty presence of the thinker
Above all the naughty absence of the bumbler
...saw I a mystery cloned figure
That of a lover, unto whom I gifted a rose
Like the dazzling array of the Moon on its cosmic lap
So does her beauty steal the hearts of men
Just like the beauty of nature unadulterated
So does her wisdom permeate my glowing skin
Embellished with love, thoughts and courage
So does she aspire to be a strong woman
Such who knows the needs of the lover and his do withouts
Such as beautiful as nature's own gift
A heart as plain as the river
And filled with ideas as the forests with green

Meeting three in life, the thinker, bumbler, the lover

I am made by two of a kind
Unto the third figure that went dim
Begone from me, begone
The advice of a thinker
The passionate kiss and care of a lover
All man needs to be made
Meeting three in life

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My Life My Way

My life my way
What every heart says
Says to please the mere owner
Owner who doubts the power of the creator
Creator of minds and hearts
Hearts filled with illusions
Illusions making it Clouded
Clouded with mere delusions
Delusions making it complicated
Complicated a life can be
Be without the way of the maker
Maker whose love is profound
Profound on the good and the bad
Bad things happen to those with their say
You say your life your way
But it is not
The life was gifted by God
So...God given life
Life so lived by his way

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My Love For Them

I love two
But it is meant to be one
Loving one makes hate...I love them both

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My Plea

Drawing me from the love I know
Unto the one I think I know but don't
Don't hold me that tight in a hug again

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My Prayers On A Wednesday Morning

Lord bless this thy day
Make it natural for me even if I'd love it artificial
Bless my loved ones, choose my lovers

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My Search In The Skies

When I was still little I was told
Rain and sunshine causes rainbow
I still look at the skies today

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My Second Apology

Still I fall...
Having a reason to repent from myself
Not again did I
Thought I'd wished the moon for you
A life behind shadows I lived loving one in dark
Unknown to me the beat
Yet do I know of undoing myself
If not for nothing but the love for you
Dark clouds of the heavens my abode be
Racing dark feet longer I for you
Amidst nothing but a matchmake
For two a reason did I behind masks
All I did to declare my rose a gift
At morn, wild looks on me
Vaguely sought they for answers
Deeds of the night knights said I
Like words blown off the wind
Afar went they soaring into deeps horizons
Clinging to ears amidst herats were mailed
Then, shuffling of feet waking me alive
All in vain they sought but not a clue they found
Like a popstar rose I to daring heights
As of tasty water sought during drought
So was my name on the lips of men
You cleaved to knowing who, I lied yonder
Dicey in words knew you of my flaw
Not even my rose did you recognize
All for fool you took me
Fighting single amidst many a pair
Still I fall... Someday will rise
Above the lands, above the clouds
But since unfit I dim be
Yet my apology I seem fit
Reborn by fate amidst paranoid eyes
Still you question the bewildered rose
Broken but a heart held I to my blurry sight
Yet mended on wet pillows
Deciding to apologize on immortal tablets
Here lies my apology to you for my love

The second apology I owe to myself...

Not because of nothing but falling for one who never loved me.

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Nature Is No Longer Virgin

Of the ever green of the forest
Of the ever changing blue of the skies
Of the rocky steepness of the hills
Of the ever handy dance of the grasses
Of the mind piercing whisper of the night breeze
All these draw me my knee in reverence
Luring my eyes to lust
Opening my mouth in praise
To mother nature, the one queen

At seeing the darkness of the night sky
Tinted with the glittering stars
And the beauty of the running clouds
Exposed by the moon light
When I feel the whips of the summertime wind
Lashing from behind my neck
Of the luring ups of the hills
And the dreading downs of the valleys
I beat my chest in a sigh
Declaring mother nature a virgout
This I call her because our dealings...
They have borne open her virginity

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

Oh My Maker

In the dark, but a bristle haze we see
In the light, not a cloudy fog we feel
Time and season tell on us
In the end...we all turn dust
Will you be a gift to your maker?

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Reverence

Up above the skies
Throne above all thrones
A tumbling finger
Moving the earth round and round
Making now night
Next a day
Down beneath the earth
Down into the abyss
Down below the waters
That flow underneath the bedrock
A mighty hand brings turmoil
High above the mountains
Low in the plains
Down the afar shores
Clamour His glory the birds
Exalts His name the trees
Echoes in reverence the seas
That man shall praise you
That mountains may tremble
And the earth be filled with his glory
As the waters cover the seas
That we may sing of His kindness
His love
Purity
Sovereignty
And holiness
Making His name heard above the skies
All in a bow
Reverencing the only one
The eternal God

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

Self Deception

You live through struggles because of me
Just to please me because you think you're in love
But it's not love...it's deception

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

So Long A Night

Up she woke me in the middle of the night
I woke for one will
The love I had for her
Out she brought me and left me in the open
In the dark of the darkest night
She left me hugging her pillows in dreams
Leaving me to cold and shudder
I waited for her all night
But her lids never came opening
Nor did her lurking lashes flicker
I stayed under the cold rain
Hoping to come back to her
But seeing her in my mind wandering off
I fell fast asleep
And never woke from my slumber
She made it...
So long a night

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

Still In Love

I love you in the dark
I love you in the light
I might fall but the love won't fall with me

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

That Song

Amidst nothing, it comes loud and clean
Reminding you the shackles you broke out from
Turning silk to light and wool to water
So does the bird rejoice at morn
Flapping it's wings in the air
Showing you that freedom is living

Like a crab crawling crawling
In and out of the water hole it moves
The moment you realise
Everything is within grasp
Except hat unto nothing
The lyrics which once tingled the ear
Now gets it elated, without that one opportunity
All could have been lost to nothing

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

The Beauty In Art

When you hold a pencil to draw...

When you pick the brush to paint...I'm in your mind

Whispering to you "Art is a religion"

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

The Jungle

All from a distance motions peer
None daring a close ruffle
From the hills of green
Drop bones of the weak
Eagles with sparrows
Tigers with deers
Wolves with sheep
Snakes with moles
Sharks with Jellies
All they struggle
The prey with the predator
Nothing but survival in the air
As a daily meal
So is struggle seen
Blood turn wine on spreads
Flesh turn snack
I in the midst
Giving up is not an option
To run the dreaded jungle
I...a lion must be

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

The Last Of My Apologies

This be the last of my apologies
The truest of them all
From a heart in pains
A mind lost in the oblivion call
So does this apology flow in no hate
As clear as the waters
Yet the deeps unknown to the eyes late
As glittering as the diamond in the night skies
So do my tears drop in a continuous rhythm
Wetting my heart... washing it off
Making it too slippery to be held firm
Held by the hands that made them slip off
This be an apology of a lifetime
To one heart that fell for me
And to the secret heart I fell for
All I met under rain
Plucking two flowers off the same branch I do not regret
But my tears notwithstanding
Did I refuse to shed
To one a flower I plead my guilt
The guilt of plucking another
And to the other I wet with my repeated sorry
Sorry for not being able to hold my eager fingers back
Back from plucking it without its blooming
I fell in love with a flower
And yet with another did I make my bed
All from the same branch
Did I fetch them both
My deepest apology from the truest of hearts
I'm sorry I fell in love with you
I'm sorry I also fell for you

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

The Later

Without fear I came to you

Without pride I spake to you

With pride and fear as the dark nights you gaze into my eyes

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

The Police I Know

The police I know is not a story to be told
The officers I've seen are the ones not worthy
The police I've lived to know is one of corruption and extortion
The one not worthy to protect the lives of its citizens
The one not worthy of my salutation nor ovation
How can the police I know be of no worth
How can the police I'm meant to trust be of no courage
How can the police I'm meant to run to for help wear a garment of extortion
The same 121 I should dial in distress collect the little I have when I'm at peace
I should have been made to know a tight class of Police
I'm meant to know a diligent class of trust
The Police I know set up road blocks to gain bribe
While the Police I'm meant to know set road blocks to check vehicles aright
The Police I know...
Those who break the law they enforce...
I clamour for a better country
I clamour for a better security
I clamour for a better Police
Not the ones I cannot differentiate from street thugs
The citizen's need is your service
Not your excessive extortions on the highway
I know you were trained to keep
You were never trained to take
The Police I don't know is better
Better than the Police I know

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

The Them

Like hungry vultures
So they hover around
Devouring the sheep
Wolves of the above gallows
Crocodiles of the bay
Tigers of the forest
Positioned in bare canines
They lie about in waiting
Predators clothed in power
Preys without say nor way
We fall for their critics
Falsehood written on their lips
Hidden agenda all in their eyes
Like Gaddafi...so are they
The them

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

There Was War In Heaven

A seed of greed sown between brothers
A seedling of jealousy sprouting in bloods
A tree of overambitious want grown between two
Deadly can its flowers be
Possessive can its roots be
Two brothers in heaven fought a war
One, protecting the throne
The other vying for it
A palace coup it should have been
But turned treasonable felony
Two brothers fought a war
The other thrown down amongst us
In his beauty and glory
He fell towards us due to the war
The war of the seed of greed
War broke out in heaven like a widespread fire
All because of one filth being of beauty
And he landed upon us when he fell
Possessing brothers, making lovers slide in war
But to you be pleased
May you not be possessed by the upthrust roots
Nor be lured close by the flowers
War among brothers... always blindfolded
When the kill starts
It's thirst beyond quench
Let there be no war on earth
Before fresh blood turn fuel in hell

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

Those Eyes

Crystal clear they shine
The gesture I see in them
They are quite unusual but indifferent
Emitting hypnotic sensations
Like that of an owl
They bulge in and out
As of a cat
They glitter amidst night light

Boring into me
I see nothing, feel lone
They blink at close intervals
Get watered in moments
Filling the hollow in my heart
Like wine, I get drunk from their gaze
Lost just cos of a glance
In oblivion I lie low
In anticipation for that special wink
It makes me feel loved

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

To One Who Loves In The Dark

Love, an infinite blessing of hearts
But to be made known to two not one
To love her secretly, only bear holes in tender heart

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

To The One I Fell For

Sweet romance of the evening breeze kissing my face
Amidst the wonders of the dusk wind
Appear a wild rose I cleave to have
Seeing her under the rain made colours of the rainbow all one
The dazzling stone I saw in the dark
Breathtakingly emitting Cupid arrows
Before me...a heart desire of Everyman
What else can I but say
Your foxy and super-feminine person?
If you were to be a wild rose
I would not mind endangering myself to have you
Your incomparable beauty luring me to you
If immortality were a gift of a Vampire god...
Having you an immortal I will not hesitate doing
Her alluring lips tempting me a million kisses
Unforgettable an experience I reckon it be
The birds that whisper lust within earshot
Be they zestful to the desperate
A memorable evening under tender rain and cold breeze
The seduction of a lifetime it be unto me
Your face lingering a tiny within the cloud of me
Can I be a little nasty with you?
Says the question I suppress beneath grounds
Just like Anthem Lights...I can't get over you
Though I'm gonna miss you when you are gone
Can I have more hours with you?

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

Two Of A Kind

Like leaves sprouting from a spot
So are you meant to be... your heart tied to your lover's
Love joins, doesn't separate...it cuddles, doesn't let go

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

Unto Your Question I Gave An Answer

Rising at morn like the sun from the East
You peeped an eye into my window on the West
Glancing through my spread papers caught you something
A long scribbling of mine that caught your intent gaze
Now with two eyes read you the spirit writings
Over and over without understanding
Then waited for the scribbler to be back...back through the door
Then you lounged into asking me the question
An understanding to my words
Like an Oracle consulting the gods I gave you an answer
You told me to tell you and I did
The question which the poem aroused in you
Lusting after love lost did give you a question for me
But now, can you trust me for an answer deep down your heart?
Even without picking up when I call

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

Why I Compose

I write bearing you in mind

I write bearing me in heart

I write for us...our love, unity and immortality

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

Without You

Without one...the reason behind my success story
If not for a lady, one who has loved me in heart
If not for my mum who believes in me, you couldn't have known these words
The love of a mother is second to none

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

You Asked For It

Because of my love
All for my care, I produce them
Those magic words
To you they mean nothing
To the desperate they mean the world
But for a while I think
Counting through thoughts
My exaggerations eluding me
Exaggerations...
Is that what you call them
Often a smile I let go
My blurred vision closing on me
Would I be lost in myself
How can I be found
But knowing my sun shall rise in the East
My mast spread out in the far oceans
I am sorry for those words
They belong to someone else
Someone who deserves better
I'm sorry for the stray feeling
They mean all to me
So shall it be
My apology.

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

You Came Asking Me The Question

What is the reason behind existence
What could be the reason behind life
What is the reason behind the happening of things
What is the reason behind sun up and sun down
Why are you you

In the darkest of the night
In the thickest of the forest
In the deepest of the seas
In the furthest of the horizon
I raise my voice in answer

Existence lies with the creator
Life lies in God
Things have time and season
At the fourth said I, nature
Then the ultimate of them all
The apex of your curiosity

Faces lie differently
Actions portrayed apart
Hearts beat individually
Emotions relayed in diverse means
Prints of the palm different
Destinies... parallel

A hunch you termed my answers
Saying they mean but vain
The dust is of more weight than they
But I turn to ask you
Why is there day and night
Why do people dream
What does love imply to the future

Sinking back to your ignorance you said
They are the way they were made
I then calling up on five wits

I am myself because it took me time
It took me time to discover me
The sun and moon acclaims to it
The wind sings it faintly
Into ears of the special ones
Remember...
You came Asking me that question
That very question
And got an answer

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

You Were Never Alone

In times of travail I was there
In times of depression I stood by you
In times of mock and scorn I shielded you
In times of bitterness I sorrowed with you
In times of trial, just like the support of an eagle's wings I gave you hope
in times of want I ran to your aid

But now...

In my time of need excuses rain on me
In my time of sorrow your laughter made me agape
In my time of trial your distance leave me no choice
In my time of depression your mock make hail fall on me
Still...

In times of joy you run to me
In times of success I celebrate with you
In times of wealth I sought after you
In times of prosperity my luck I gave you
With my luck came you out lucky
And turned me into a street enemy
With my love came you out loved
And turned back at me
With my sweat came you out successful
And turned deaf ears on my plea
With my all came you out made
And left me wretched

But in all...

One day I will bounce back
On a day, a line of smile shall I know
One very day, my greatness shall flood the lands
And my love cover the seas
And when you run to me
A smile will I give you in love
A hundred hugs will I shower on you
A thousand help will I still render you
But it will dawn on you in the later
In your later life when you are back on
When you are again successful
When you are again made
Made by my love
Showered by my care

You will remember
That you were never alone
but left me all alone
Then...
You shall look for me
But see me not
Cry for me
But will I not hear
Care for me
But not a feel do I get
Because I have left for the one who loves me
The one who will not leave me alone
The one who would kiss me goodnight
Down the walls of immortality
You were never alone
But you left me lonely

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

You With Me

I close my eyes and I see
Through doors and dark none has thread
A world of our own
A globe our fusion can create
A universe unexplored
You with me alone in the dark
With the sun brightening our tender love
The rain taming it on grounds
A far walk off the earth
There I desire is to be
In a place of void we call a home
The sevens of the rainbow making our week
A house of passion and smile
A home of comfort and dewdrops
Just a world
Just you
Just me
Just us
We alone
All these in a glimpse of an eye
It can only take nothing but...
A thousand dreams.

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor

Your Man

Many a flower in the fields
Sweet fragrance they emit
Without a fly perching
The beauty is void
Like a fish runs from hot water
So do your scent stench
Drops splattered
All but on abandoned beauty
At spring it blossoms
Blinking red amidst sunlight
Poison it is to the heart
Without him, you are all but nothing
Says the admirer

Obiaeli Ifediirichukwu Victor